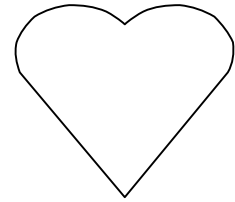
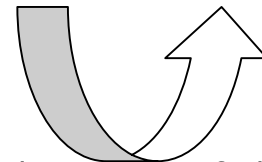
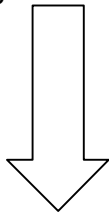


Wed-D-ing Aissawa D.A.N.C.E.



My hand goes up into the air, turning left → right, looking up

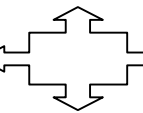
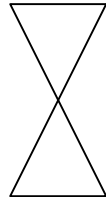
looking down re-evolving/turning around. The dance begins, I flutter, I spread my wings- I flow-I let go- I fly higher and higher- I rise up- above the earth and sky.



I fill with the power of the light, spinning, turning and Spiral-in g, I feel the beat, the sweat, the per-spir-ation, the opening up of all my pores. Dance, dance,

D.A.N.C.E.- faster and closer- drums beating, beating harder and S.M.A.R.T.E.R.- getting faster and louder. My eyes closed → my heart is open-En-Nr-GEE

within grows big-ger and bigger.



Dance, dance, dance FEET

fly off the ground



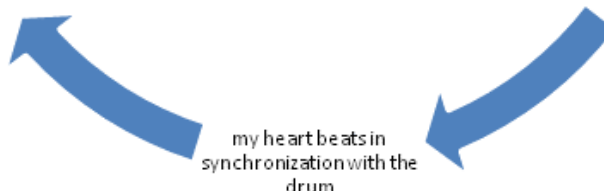
spiritual meditation



QUANTUM
C.O.M.P.R.E.N.S.I.O.N.



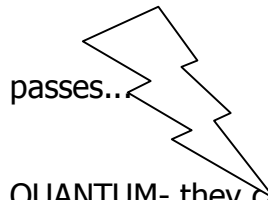
medicine do your magic



my heart beats in
synchronization with the
drum

Expansion -Boom- Detonation

The singing- I follow the voice-I leave my body- keep moving-never tired-TIME



QUANTUM- they can feel me-, oh no!! I am frightening them. Oh deer, I revealed

TWO much S


H

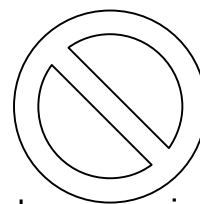
O

C

K-all eyes on me-mouths fall open in sheer dis-belief-

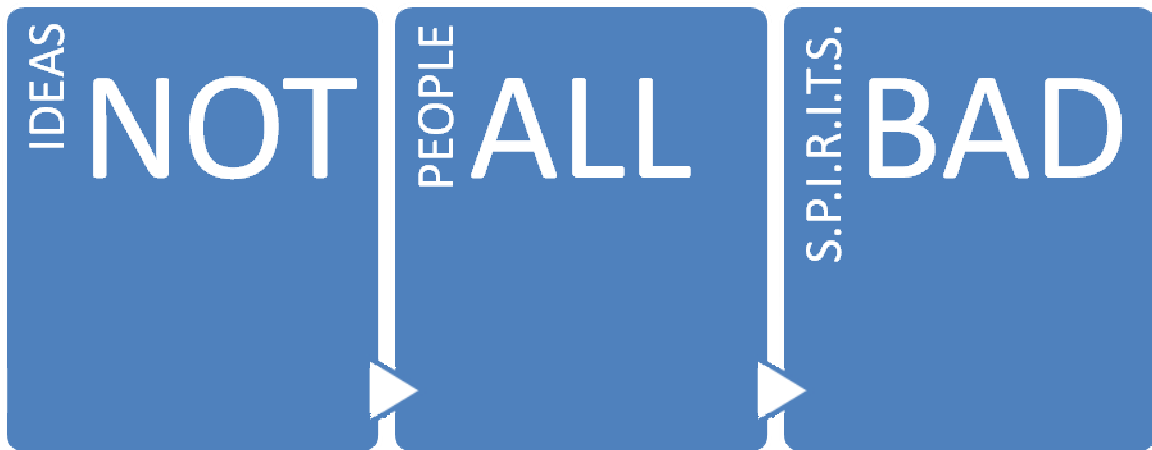
How does this foreign woman know-W.H.O. taught her-from where did she come?

They think I am possessed- I am- 



It Tis not the first time Nor the last- I am- sure- OUI- I let one in. I Let one- join me-BUT- I am- in control-They just don't know. Don't worry, I will stop soon- I think- I will stop when I've had enough of this spirit joining intoxication.

'I control' such meeting-such energy transfer- I won't be taken control of. They just don't know.



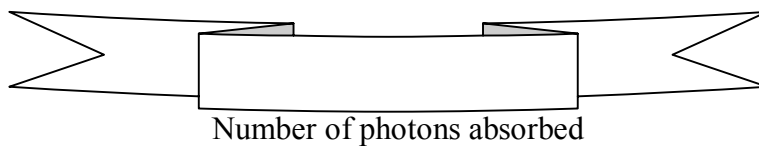
A. L. P. H. A. - T.H.E.T.A. - B.E.T.A.

N. E. U. R. O. N.

G. $\Delta_{\ddagger}U^{\circ}$, ΔU_{\ddagger}

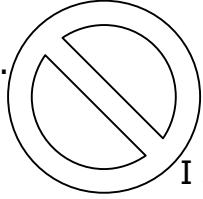
E. M.P.H.A.S.I.S.

L. Φ quantum yield = number of defined events



S. VISIT- too. I feel 'I.T.'- P.assion, G.lory, B.eauty-like you can't imagine.

I think they come to me because I under-STAND- I am not afraid anymore.

I still believe...I still have a child's I-h-ear-heart. I refused thru-the-years to turn
off inno..... Sense. Ok, I will stop now for you dear audience. Dancing
slower- I stop to ease their fear. HALT- bee-cuzz- 'I'
can't make them understand-'I' can't explain that which is bigger than me.

I fall down into the arms of an old woman I don't know. I lay my head on her lap.
She thinks the da'-evil jus' took over me and jus' let me go. They quickly turn off the
M.U.S.I.C.- they are fear-full-but 'I' have a smile on my face. I have been cleaned-re-
new-ed.

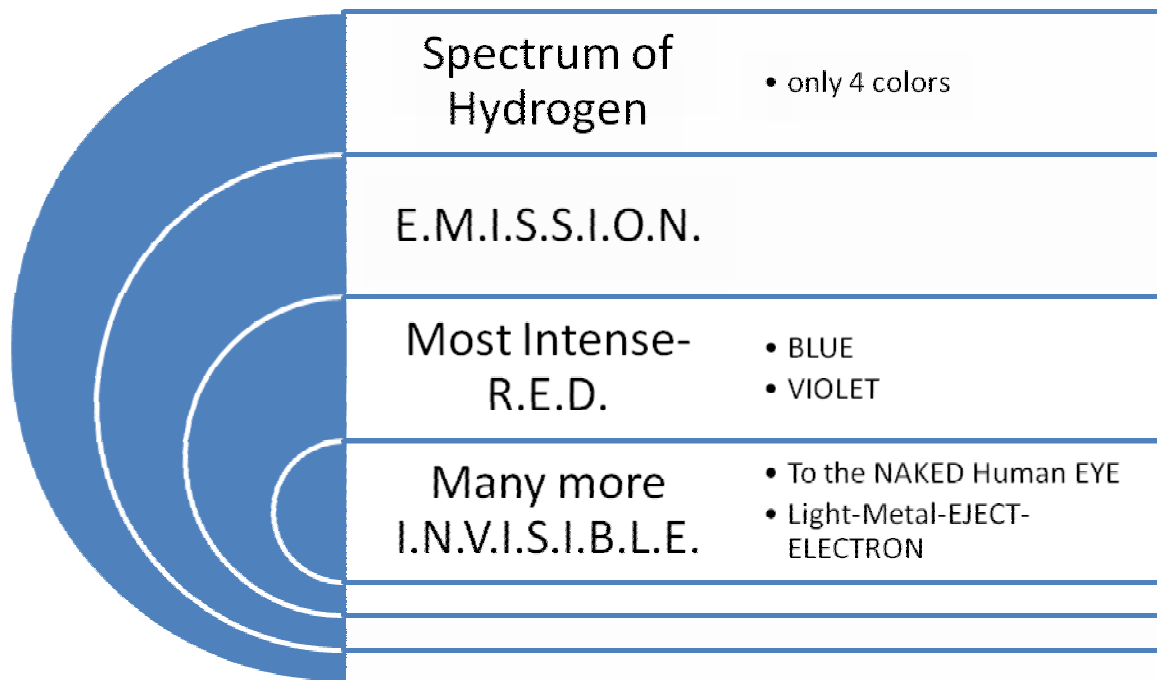
I walk like light- like a graceful ballerina for the next few days.

I tell them I am just a good dancer-I am just hot and tired now. Don't worry I am
ok, very ok to be exact. The only sadness 'I' feel is that their eyes can't

S.

E.

E.



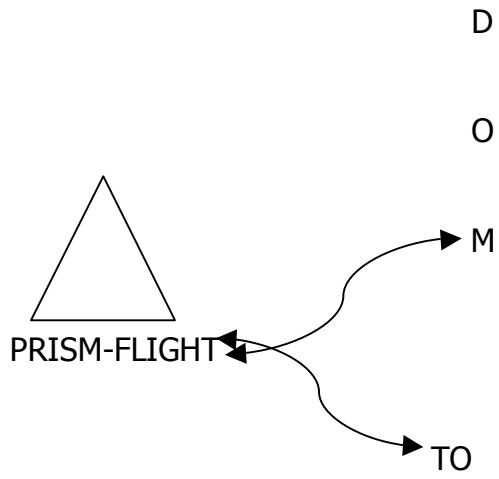
Their hearts can't feel- such a piece-such peace-they will miss. I wish I could take them all to that place with me 'hold their hand'-re-as-sure, there is nothing to be afraid of. But at least, their hearts were touched for a moment-to watch me-endless time of experience- 'E=MC squared'- through me. Through the grace of my steps-my dance with a S.P.I.R.I.T.- MY

BRIEF

R

E

E



Hala Hoagland, renewed and revisited-May, 2010

*Dedicated to the Sacred 'Music' and how it 'Interprets' in the
Mind of Experience*